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is evenly balanced, and throughout free from weak spots—scientifically and musically correct, the most powerful strokes failing to reveal any harshness or break.

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AMONG THE STUDIOS

A Resume of the Winter Work of the Indianapolis Painters.

Preparations for Spring Exhibits in the East—Mr. Steele's Portraits—Mr. Gruelle's Art Catalogue.

There have been no exhibits in the line of art for many months, and but little has been said or written about those Indianapolis people who ply the pen and brush in their reproductions of nature for a permanent place. It does not follow that the artists have been resting all this time and that they have been idle. The city can boast of a number who rank with some of the celebrated artists of this country and whose pictures have several times found a place in the exhibits of works of value.

Mr. Theodore C. Steele has won a name beyond the borders of his own State, and a number of his pictures have been purchased by owners of fine galleries in the East. For the past few months Mr. Steele has been found nearly every morning in his down-town studio in the Collins block, on East Market street. The room possesses no great attraction except its north light, which is so desirable for art work. Mr. Steele has a class of enthusiastic workers who are engaged in drawing from life. Some days they pose for each other, and again a man or woman, sometimes a child, sufficiently careless or dirty to be considered picturesque, is brought in and the class gathers around the model, some of whom she is made the subject of a sketch from every side. Among those who are sufficiently advanced to belong to this pleasant coterie of crayonists are Mrs. John L. Griffiths, Miss Bessie Hendricks, Miss Izbit, Miss Helen Koster, Mrs. Ingraham, Mr. Webb Irvin, whose pictures in the exhibit at the High School last year were considered remarkable, and Mrs. Steele, the daughter of the artist. Most of the drawings have been done in black and white, though a few of the pupils have ventured into colors. Mr. Steele also has a sketching class numbering twelve or fifteen. Some of them are from the High School, and some are their own ideas. Mr. Steele has recently completed a portrait of Col. Bill Lilly for the Club building. He has painted portraits of Colonel and Mrs. Lilly, which will be hung in the elegant new building on North Meridian street when the home is finished. Portraits of Mrs. Steele and of Mrs. Clarence Smith have also come from his brush. A number of Mr. Steele's fine landscapes are in art collections East. Mr. Steele objects to his studio being called a school of art; he says it is not a school of art, but a school of technique. The artist's hour for sketching is from 10 to 12 o'clock, and the coming summer will be no long island, where he can get some new and different effects in atmosphere and color from what he found in the rich country of southern Indiana last year.

WITH THE PUPILS. Mr. William Forsyth has been busy teaching in the Art School four days of every week and in instructing pupils at Fort Wayne the other two days of the week. Spare time has been devoted to portrait painting, and his last subject is the young son of Mr. William Henri. In the day class the art students have been drawing from life. Miss Julia Scarpa, Mrs. W. J. Berger, Miss Lauter, Miss Becker, Mr. Love, Mr. Boyd and Mr. Fred Knoll are the colorists of this group. In the pen and ink and water color class some of the workers are Miss Koster, Mrs. W. J. Berger, Miss Jennie White, Miss Emily Ingersoll, Miss Mary Ingersoll, Mrs. Josie Dawson, Mrs. H. H. Wyatt, M. H. GREENEN, J. D. MOYAN, FRED WEIDER, MISS MARY HENCHMAN, EDWARD M'DEVIIT, MRS. HEALEY, H. E. MATHEWS, W. H. TUCKER, RALPH M. HEDGES, JAMES BELL, CHARLES G. TRAU, FRED BRANDT, M. S. HUEY, GEORGE LAMB, LAURA B. APPELGATE, R. H. POWER, BYRON DAWSON, A. SCHLECHER, E. H. SMITH, R. G. HARSEIM, J. A. SIMS, GEORGE W. ELBREG, C. J. MAROTT, J. C. GARDNER, HENRY W. PIEL, CLAYTON POTTS, MRS. C. A. WAITE, MRS. PEARL SMITH, OTTO N. FRENZEL, MRS. S. E. HARRIS, CHAS. S. AUSTIN, MRS. EMMA COFFAY, INDIANA INSTITUTE FOR THE BLIND, PHILIP KEINER, WM. BUSCHMANN, MRS. E. RYAN, MRS. MARGARET SMITH, MRS. J. A. CLOSSER, EMILIE BECKER, MRS. MARY DRUDY, S. D. PRAY, C. A. HOLLAND, MISS BLANCHÉ BLUE, W. F. KEAY, MRS. FANNIE SCHLOSS, HUNTER BRADFORD, JOHN E. HANEMAN, GEORGE T. PLANT, S. A. TOWNSELY, C. H. HART, HAUGHVILLE READING ROOM, MRS. CARRIE L. HALL, GEO. ROSENBERG.

COLORS ON CERAMICS

The painters on china are legion. Perhaps it is not such a bad just at present as it was a few years ago, but in china, there are certainly some beautiful pictures transferred to plates, cups and saucers, vases and odd pieces. Mrs. A. E. Ferry has two large rooms full of the product of her own brushes. There are varieties of all kinds of china. Some of her handsomest pieces are pictures of cupids and bees done on porcelain. These exquisite productions surrounded by delicate, fashionable Florentine frames remind one of the pieces European travelers sometimes bring home. Mrs. Ferry's work is of the best. In her studio in the Ingles Block, she makes portraits in crayon and pastel. She has just finished one of Miss Anna More, of this city, who is now on the stage, and one of Miss Mary Alrich. A full-length picture of Mrs. Paul Krauss's little daughter, done in pastel, is still on the easel.

There are several artists in the city who are doing a good deal of work in the line of china painting. Mrs. J. B. Hagerstown, Mrs. J. Shannon Nave, of Attica; Miss Pearl Jeffries, of Southport; Mrs. E. M. Lutz, of Little Rock, Ark.; Mrs. Covode, of Nobleville; Miss Grace Nixon, of Kokomo. Mrs. O. D. Weaver has had a full-length portrait of her own daughter, and Mrs. Austin, of West Pratt street, has become an expert painter of portraits on porcelain. The latter recently made one of Mr. E. M. Lutz's son on porcelain, which is unusually good. Mrs. Ferry is making some long oval plates with a series of original sketches of Mother Goose subjects, which are quite dainty. The workers in the studio are also doing modeling in clay and carving in wet clay. An exhibit of china and pottery will be made within a few weeks at Lieber's, when the public may see what some of the artists have been doing through the winter. Mrs. John Julien made an exhibit of his recently decorated china in November, and since that time she has been busy with a variety of pieces at her home in Irvington. Twice a week she meets a party of ladies, and they pass the morning in painting and discussing art subjects. Mrs. E. B. Bicus, who recently came to this city, varies her decorating of china with fine art embroidery, in both of which she excels. Miss Alice Ross, Mrs. D. W. Coffin, Miss Mary Margaret Roberts are enthusiastic decorators of china, and the latter has decorated some tiles for the encaustic tile works in gold. She has been successful. Mrs. Charles Buschmann gave a green tea a short time ago, when all the china

used was painted by herself, and it is not infrequently that the different sets of china are painted by the hostess or the pieces that are given as prizes at card parties are the work of the entertainer.

Miss Mary Y. Robinson, who has made some very delightful pictures for the holidays, was one of the most popular calendar artists in this city, has charge of the Saturday classes of the school of art. An art league has been started, and the prime object is to have enough persons interested to keep up the Art School permanently. About fifty persons who are interested in art constitute the membership, and Mr. L. P. Grady has been selected as president. He, with Mr. William Henri, Mr. Bill and Mr. William Forsyth, form a part of the executive committee, and the members are subject to call of this committee. A public meeting will be called soon, when those outside of the league will be acquainted with the plans and purposes of the organization.

ABDUCTED A SOLDIER

Detective Grady Prevents a Lynching and Abets a Wedding.

James Shields, of the Arsenal, Taken to Manchester Where an Attempt Is Made to Kill Him.

L. P. Grady, resident detective of the Big Four, returned Friday night from Manchester, a little railway station on the Big Four, in Dearborn county, where he was one of the most important factors in a wedding that came very near being a lynching. The unwilling groom was James Shields, a young man of twenty-four, who during the past six months has measured out dry goods, sugar and pork to the farmers in the neighborhood of Manchester, where he was chief clerk in the general store the village boasts of.

Shields made too many friends among the unsophisticated young women of the neighborhood, and recently left Manchester, grievously mourned by three daughters of as many different families of the simple German farming population of the neighborhood. One of his victims, Ellen Mahan, a pretty blonde German girl of seventeen years, swore out a warrant for his arrest upon a paternity charge shortly after his departure, and the document was placed in the hands of Mr. Grady to serve. He traced the young man from Manchester to Morgantown, where he had tarried a week or two, and thence to this city, where he had enlisted as a raw recruit in the service of Uncle Sam for three years, and was stationed at the Arsenal. The young soldier was shadowed to the residence of his sister, on Maryland street, where the detective nabbed him Thursday evening, and, without giving the government a chance to say yea or nay to his arrest, carried him off bodily on the evening train to Manchester.

When the train arrived at Manchester, which place consists mostly of the railroad station and the general store mentioned above, the detective and his assistants found themselves confronted by four "railway men," the father and three big brothers of the young man. As the train moved away they were set upon by the Mahans, who had a revolver, and evidently prepared for a lynching. A rough and tumble fight ensued, which lasted for twenty minutes and resulted in the death of the father and his revolver and declaring that unless the Messrs. Mahan would listen to reason and let the young man go, he would shoot in the vicinity. They desisted in their attempt to get hold of Shields and a brief respite was given to the young man to get away with the section boys of the station to Lawrenceburg, a few miles off, on a horse. There a waiting physician and a minister and a physician were procured and brought back posthaste. In the meantime the father, who was lying on a bed suffering in agony, had been roughly handled by the father and brothers to uncontrollable wrath and again they made a dash at Shields, and he, too, was roughly handled. He had not had time to get up, and he was rather prompt in bringing his pistol to bear. The physician, who had been called in to attend to the father, and the minister and the physician followed quickly upon the birth of a girl baby. Shields stayed over night at the home of the father and brothers, who solemnly pledged their friendship to the bridegroom to help him out of his predicament. Shields is now devoting his attention to an effort to get him released from his enlistment in the army. How he will be able to do this, his relatives of his other two victims remains to be developed in the future.

THE UNKNOWN DEAD

The Work of Marking Their Graves Conducted by Clara Barton.

Review of Reviews. Her work was entirely independent of any of the State organizations and of the Sanitary and Christian commissions. In a room in the Washington she performed Congress, through Henry Wilson, for \$15,000, in payment for her services in the army of the United States and in communicating intelligence to the relatives of the soldiers. She received \$15,000 for expenses all incurred and for services to be rendered. She had no other means of support. Her research for the graves of soldiers, unknown, missing or unrecorded, in the various prisons and elsewhere, was a path to this work opened for Miss Barton through the records kept by Dorrance Atterbury, a Connecticut boy prisoner of war at Andersonville. He had been detailed to keep for the prison authorities a record of the names of the dead. Thinking that these people at home would like, if possible, to know, he preserved sometimes on a bit of paper, sometimes on a rag, or anything that he could get and kept always concealed, a duplicate set of records, with the names of the dead, and the date of the burial ground. On being liberated he was sent home and lay for weeks on a bed of sickness. As soon as he was able he wrote the War Department that he had fifteen thousand names, and that the graves ought to be marked or the summer's growth would render it impossible to identify them, so slight were the present markings. The department disapproved his list and lists, refusing to return them, but gave him a place in one of the departments. One day he saw in the postoffice a notice asking for information of the burial of dead Union soldiers, and signed "Clara Barton." He wrote to her and offered her his services, and names if he could get them. With her assistance he succeeded in obtaining them from the War Department. He was then sent out at his disposal—boards, and nails, and paint, with carpenters to make the wood into boards, and the work of Andersonville and elsewhere, was the work of Andersonville depending altogether on the Atterbury records.

THE ARCTIC AS A SUMMER RESORT

Dr. Cook to Take a Party of Tourists Up Amid the Ice Next Summer.

New York, June 25. Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of Brooklyn, surgeon and ethnologist of the first Peary Arctic expedition and projector of the coming American antarctic expedition, has chartered for next summer the steam sealer Newfoundland for a cruise to Labrador, Greenland and the far north. She will be fitted to accommodate one hundred passengers, and staterooms will be provided for ladies. Dr. Cook will divide his company into four classes—tourists, sportsmen, scientists and artists—and will arrange his services to give special advantage to each. Already a party from Philadelphia has been organized, which will leave the ship at Hamilton inlet and explore the Grand Falls of Labrador, and others are organizing for special research and work. The Newfoundland is scheduled to leave New York on June 25, after calling at various ports. She will cross Davis strait to Greenland, calling at Omenak Fjord, and then proceed northward through Melville Sound to the present headquarters of Peary at Falcon harbor. Should the weather and less conditions permit, the journey will be pushed to the north. Returning she will pick up the various parties landed on the northward journey and will arrive at New York on August 15. Dr. Cook's idea is to open up the Arctic shores as a summer resort.

FORTUNES ON PAPER

A Wall-Street Man Gives His Idea of Wealthy New Yorkers.

Their Millions in Almost Every Case Said to Be Extravagantly Overestimated by the Public.

New York Press. "There are more paper millionaires in New York than anywhere else in the world," said a Wall-street banker the other afternoon, as I sat in his private office just after the close of the Stock Exchange. "Queer," he went on, "how men and women get a reputation for wealth that they do not deserve. They make a few thousands, set up a fine establishment, and immediately are rated as worth from \$100,000 to \$250,000. In five years they are reputed to be millionaires, and in five years more their wealth is estimated from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000. It is all humbug. I tell you few of the rich men and women in New York are worth half what they are reputed to be."

Such good authorities as Jay Gould and J. D. and William Rockefeller are on record as saying that after men actually become millionaires they cannot tell the extent of their own fortunes.

"It is my opinion that after a man has accumulated \$1,000,000 he does not know his own wealth if he is engaged in any business in which there may be a shrinkage of values."

This spoke Jay Gould on one occasion, when a congressional investigating committee was trying to find out what his wealth was and if his methods were fair. John D. Rockefeller, who was a witness before the same committee, said that he did not know how wealthy he was.

During the recent money panic the uncertainty of the wealth of our richest men was clearly proved. These rich men whose wealth lay in bonds and stocks, securities and speculative enterprises generally found it diminish immeasurably faster than it had been accumulated. Bonds and stocks fell in value so rapidly that some very rich men whose money was all invested in these things found themselves poorer by millions in a few weeks, so far as the face holdings were concerned. There is but a bare handful of very rich men whose wealth does not at times fall off.

Of these the foremost are the Astors, whose wealth is in a more solid and satisfactory shape than is that of any other family in this country. The Vanderbilts follow the Astors. After these come the Rhineclanders, also of New York, the Goelses, Russell Sage, the Goulds, John W. Mackay and a score, perhaps more, all more or less wealthy. But nearly all of these men are considered to be rich by many millions that they really are, while scores of modest millionaires are overlooked entirely.

A very conservative calculator asserted in my hearing the other day that in New York city alone there are more than one hundred millionaires, as against ten thousand street beggars.

THE LANDED FAMILIES.

A very conservative estimate of the wealth of the Astors puts it at \$300,000,000, and this makes the family the richest in the United States. What is more, the wealth of the Astors is in such a shape that it cannot but increase, for the reason that it is gilt-edged New York city real estate, some of which has within the past ten years increased in value several hundred per cent, and is still appreciating.

As a family the Vanderbilts stand next to the Astors in the matter of wealth, and their riches must be considered in the aggregate and in common since their individual fortunes are pooled, so to speak. They will often see Cornelius Vanderbilt, the present head of the house, quoted as being worth \$200,000,000. Of course, he is not worth \$200,000,000. Cornelius has most of the Vanderbilt millions, but those who know the fact he is personally not worth \$80,000,000, if as much.

Another family that owns great wealth is the Rhineclander family, whose early members settled in New York more than a century ago. The founder of this family owned in his day a farm that ran along the Hudson river, in what is now the heart of New York. It extended from the Hudson to near Fifth avenue, and the ground on which the original Rhineclanders formerly grew turnips is now worth hundreds of dollars a square yard in certain localities. The Rhineclanders, like the Astors, have, as a rule, sought to increase their landed property, and have sold inferior land in order to buy better. There is no exaggeration in saying that the holdings of the family in New York now amount in value to \$100,000,000.

THE STANDARD OIL MAGNATE.

The wealthiest single individual in this country is, no doubt, John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate, and strangely enough his wealth is usually underestimated. He is one of the very few men who enjoy his distinction. Ordinary judges usually rate Mr. Rockefeller as being worth \$75,000,000. Very good judges who know Mr. Rockefeller and his numerous enterprises say that he is worth not less than \$125,000,000. He is at the head of the Standard Oil Company, and the biggest fish in the pond, and he owns fleets of ships, railroads, hotels, real estate and of late years has gone into various businesses, all of which have proved hugely profitable. His brother, John D. Rockefeller, is not so rich, but he is worth \$25,000,000, which is enough for him to live upon very comfortably.

Russell Sage, the famous side partner of Jay Gould, is another man whose wealth is thought to be less than it really is. He is a money broker, pure and simple, the ambassador of Wall street, who makes money by loaning money to speculators upon gilded security and at big interest. These are all short cut loans, and so the money is constantly going and coming. Sage's office. The result is that he can command \$10,000,000 of money, and he is worth \$10,000,000 in cash. This is why Russell Sage is so rich. He is worth at least \$75,000,000 in cash.